CAMP WHEELER, GEORGIA

Cpl Dick Holmes
Co A. 9th Bn
4th Platoon
Saturday 11, 1943

Dear Everyone;

Got Mother's letter yesterday. As you know our basic is over. We are hanging around just waiting to get ship. We have been playing baseball all morning. It is the second time I have played since we came to Wheeler. Boy it sure did feel good getting a baseball in my hands once again. It really made me think of home.

By the time you get this letter most of the fellows that left Wednesday will be home. There are still lots of us Franklin fellows down here together. We expect to get shipped to Fort Meade, Maryland next Tuesday. So far have heard nothing about our furlough.

Hope to be home by the first of October I sure will fell swell to get home. Five months away from home really is a

now. Bobby Davis has gone bay. I think he will like the Army life if he can get use to taking orders.

Glad to hear that Duda Wooten finally got a furlough. He was in quite a time before he got one. Texas is a long way from home. But for that matter. I wouldn't like to walk home from here either. at last report we are not going to Calif. hope not, it is a little to far for me.

It don't seem possible that Baba could be going to school. I bet I don't know her when I arrive home.

How is the painting business coming along? I guess John is going in for it in a big way. Hope he turns out to be a better painter than I was.

Will close for now, hope to hear from you soon. Will write again very soon

Love "Pat"